

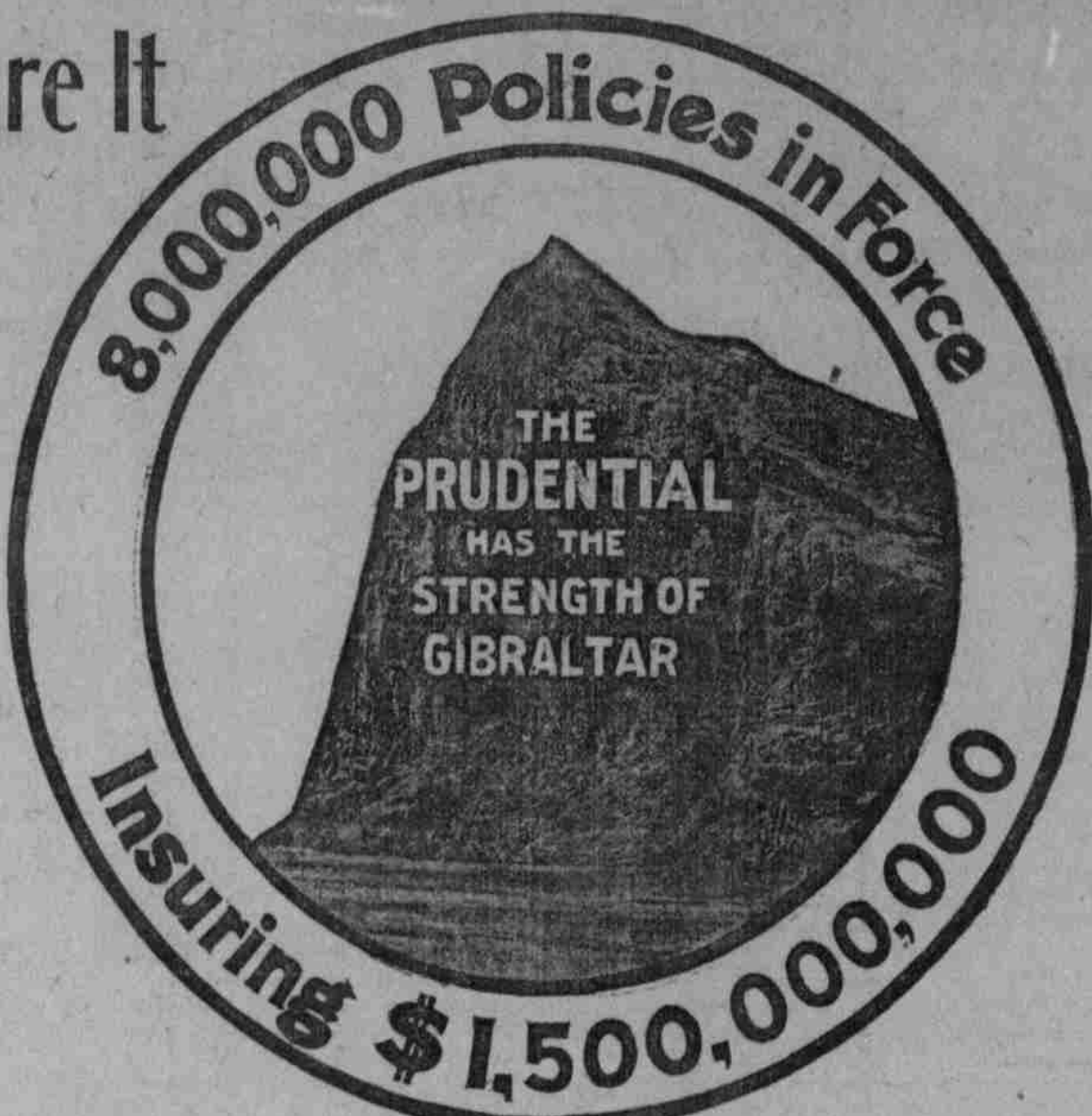
# You Value Your House, and Insure It

You Value Your Life too—  
Then Why Don't You Insure It?

Its loss would be far greater to your family. You would n't think much of a man who neglected to provide food enough for his family. You would n't think his affection was very real. Providing Life Insurance is just as important as providing food. Every insurable man should carry Life Insurance for his family.

## The Prudential

makes it possible for you to secure this protection, no matter what your income.



What is Industrial Life Insurance?

It is a system of Life Insurance designed principally for wage-earners. Premiums range from 3 cents per week up, and are collected weekly by Agents who call at the homes of the Policyholders. The policies are issued from ages 1 to 70, on the lives of both sexes.

Ordinary policies.  
Ages up to 66.  
Both sexes.  
Amounts up to \$100,000.

### THE PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE CO. OF AMERICA

Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.

HOME OFFICE, NEWARK, N. J.

Agents Wanted to write Industrial and Ordinary Life Insurance  
Good Income—Promotion—Best Opportunities—Now!

BRANCH OFFICE IN BARRE

JOHN QUINN, Agency Organizer, Dodge Building, Main and Granite Streets.

AGENTS — W. Reid, W. M. Carswell, P. J. Bruce.

Prudential Agents are now canvassing in this vicinity. They have a most vital story to tell of how Life Insurance has saved the home, protected the widow, and educated the children. Let them tell it to you.

## THE WEAK SPOT IN HIS ARMOR.

By M. QUAD.

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Deacon Job Carter lived in the village of Oldham, and when his great temptation came to him he was over fifty years old.

Six evenings per week Deacon Carter went to the postoffice. He averaged only about four letters per year, but his trips to the postoffice were made just the same. On one particular evening a letter was handed him which excited surprise and curiosity. It was postmarked at New York, and it had a business look and feeling. Those standing around when the letter was passed out looked for the deacon to open it then and there and give them a chance to comment; but, greatly to their chagrin, he placed it in his pocket and started off home. On reaching there he ought to have sat down and opened his letter, but something restrained him. He said nothing of its receipt even, and it was not opened until his good wife threw a shawl over her head and went over to a neighbor's to have a bit of gossip.

Deacon Carter trembled when he carefully cut the envelope of that mysterious letter with a table knife and saw greenbacks in it. Yes, there were a two dollar bill and a one dollar bill, and both were brand new and full of crackle. Who had sent him money? Why had it been sent? His heart was beating faster as he unfolded a typewritten letter accompanying the cash. It was from a party in New York. The party had heard of the deacon and was going to trust him with a great secret. The party was manufacturing greenbacks—not counterfeit, but the genuine thing, came as the enclosed, same as those turned out by Uncle Sam. The party felt that he had at least a moral right to do this. All governments were oppressors; all individuals had a right to better their condition. He was bettering his and at the same time not hurting the government or any of his fellow men. In fact, he was benefiting the country by putting more money in circulation and making it easy to get.

The church to which the deacon belonged wanted to raise the minister's salary; it wanted to repair the spire of the edifice; it wanted to replace the old pew cushions. The congregation was waiting for the deacon to lead off with a liberal subscription, but as a matter of fact he was hard up, having been aiding some of his relatives. He looked at the bills before him and hankered. If he had only \$50 he would ask for no more. Would it harm the government or any one else for him to get the \$50 in the way suggested?

"Of course it would," said the good man to himself as he heard his wife

returning and hastily pocketed the money and circular, and he went to bed determined to return the spistle on the morrow. He awoke with the same determination, but his wife was to be the cause of a change of heart. At the breakfast table she said:

"Job, we are out of brown sugar."

"Um!"

"We must have tea today."

"Um!"

"And you'll have to take my shoes to Smith's and get 'em fixed. I got my feet damp last night."

An hour later Deacon Carter started out on his errand. He had a silver dollar in his pocket, but as he was about to enter the store the idea came to him to hand out the new dollar bill received in his letter. No second thought came. He handed it over when his purchases had been made, and the merchant received it and made change without a word. That settled matters. The money was not counterfeit, and no one was being harmed by handling it. That afternoon a letter was written to the party in New York. The deacon started out to say that he would buy \$50 of the money, but made it \$200 instead. He would go to the city at any date and take \$100 in Uncle Sam's money with him. He knew where he could borrow that sum for a few days. He would deal just once and no more.

Then followed a considerable correspondence. A date was set for the deacon to show up, and he was so strongly advised to take \$500 instead of the lesser sum that he agreed. He had to sell one of his cows, two hogs and two calves and do some borrowing to make up the amount, and he had to dodge many questions from his wife, but the day finally arrived when he started for the city. He was a "come along" at last. He was to be met at the depot, and he was met. The man who met him gave a word, and the deacon replied with a couple of detectives arrested both.

At the police station the deacon showed his letters and told his story, while the green goods man took care to say nothing. The deacon was not arrested. He was simply talked to and sent direct home.

Don't you imagine that the people of this town have ever heard these things of Deacon Carter. I am giving you a private tip in telling you, and his standing has not in the least been impaired. Only when Thursday evening comes around and the deacon rings the bell for prayer meeting he rings in a sort of rejoicing way, as one that has escaped a peril, and when he drops the bellrope to lead his good neighbors in prayer there is a deeper feeling in his tones as he petitions:

"And may our feet be kept from straying into forbidden paths and the pitfalls of the world no longer allure us."

Misplaced.

Tess—I suppose he surprised you when he kissed your hand.

Jess—Yes, and I told him I didn't think he'd stoop so low as that.—Philadelphia Press.

## TWO DEAD, THREE INJURED

Because Girl Refused to Dance With Young Man

MADE INSULTING REMARK

Others Took Matter Up and All Hands Join in Free Fight at Barac-wall in Alabama.

Mobile, Ala., Nov. 22.—As the result of a fight started by a young girl refusing to dance with a young man at Barnwell, Ala., two are dead and three people are injured. Bert Pierce asked Miss Nelson to dance with him, but she refused. The young man is said to have made an insulting remark, and the Nelson boys took up the matter and went outside.

It is claimed that fence pickets were freely used by the McKenzie and Pierce factions, and a pistol used, several shots being fired.

## SNAKE BITE FATAL.

A Girl Bitten by a Rattlesnake Dies in Agony.

Amsterdam, Ga., Nov. 22.—Miss Belle Jones, 18 years old, the daughter of the leading merchant here, is dead as the result of being struck by a rattlesnake while walking in a flower garden at her home. The snake was coiled under a rose bush where Miss Jones was gathering flowers, and struck the girl on the leg between the ankle and knee, where it clung.

The girl ran screaming to the house, dragging the snake with her. Her cries aroused her father, who snatched the snake from her leg with his hands and killed it. It was seven feet in length. The girl died in terrible agony five hours later.

## Carp as a Food Fish.

When Seth Green stocked waters in this state with German carp to add to the food supply he didn't count on the delicate taste of Americans. They would not eat the coarse fish, and treated the carp with contempt. Now it seems a use has been found for the carp. Some food experts, noting the low prices at which smoked salmon was offered in Chicago, and investigating found that it was carp treated with pink paint and liquid smoke. Of course, that fraud will be stopped; but if it was palatable, honest smoked carp, sold under its true name, ought to be a good contribution to the country's food supply. Evidently it only needs smoking to make it good.—Western Times.

## "STAND BY SCHOOLS" SAYS PREMIER BRIAND

Replies Indirectly to the Pope's Recent Speech to Some French Pilgrims.

Paris, Nov. 22.—Premier Briand indirectly replied in the Chamber of Deputies Saturday to the address the Pope made Thursday to French pilgrims, in which the Pontiff declared that France is making war against the Church, with the aim of undermining the foundation of Christianity. The Premier warned the Republicans to stand together and not to be alarmed by the strife and disorder the Church is attempting to stir up in the face of the coming elections.

He declared that similar tactics had been tried before, and the result will be the same now.

"The country," said M. Briand, "will never permit the destruction of the public school system, which is the proud work of the republic."

He characterized the Catholic appeals as "violent, passionate and unjust," hinting that the government has documents and if it desired could make embarrassing revelations regarding conditions in the confessional schools.

Turning to the Catholics, he declared that the persecution of which they complained is purely imaginary.

Railroad Official Passes Away.

William J. Robertson, a long time railroad official and resident of St. Albans, died at the Waldorf-Astoria hotel, New York, Friday, of angina pectoris,

with which he was stricken while there.

Mr. Robertson was born in London, Eng., February 17, 1851, the youngest of three children. At the age of 10 years, with very little education, he left home for the sea and was for a time in the Mediterranean district. When about 17 years old, he came to America and began work as a fireman on the Maine Central railroad at Augusta, Me., where he remained until he came to St. Albans in the early 70's, entering the employ of the old Vermont Central railroad, with which, and its successors, he remained for 31 years. At first he was a draughtsman under J. M. Foss, then superintendent of motive power. His skill and ability were at once recognized, and he was successively promoted to the position of superintendent of motive power and master car builder, which offices he held at the time of his resignation. Soon after resigning his position with the Central Vermont railway, he accepted a position with W. H. Miner & Co., in whose employ he remained as special agent, demonstrating and installing the patents owned by that company until the time of his death. Mr. Robertson was a thorough student and a man of great ability in mechanical arts.

## MRS. EDISON ILL.

Wife of Famous Inventor Suffering from Nervous Trouble.

Battle Creek, Mich., Nov. 22.—Mrs. Thomas A. Edison, wife of the famous inventor, is at a sanitarium here, affected with nervous trouble. She is attended night and day by nurses, but rest is all she needs, say her attendants. Mrs. Edison declines to be interviewed.

## CHEATS WOMAN, KILLS SELF.

Budenbender, Who Figured in Prince de Sagan Visit, Takes Life.

New York, Nov. 22.—Under charges of having obtained money under false pretenses from a woman, William C. Budenbender, a former justice of the peace in Hoboken, N. J., shot and killed himself at his home yesterday.

Budenbender achieved notoriety while the prince de Sagan was in this country, figuring in current reports as having performed a marriage ceremony for the prince and the countess de Castellane, formerly Anna Gould.

He appeared much depressed following his arrest Friday on a woman's charge, although not a lawyer, he had obtained a fee from her for undertaking a divorce action in her behalf.

## BRICKS IN PLACE OF MONEY.

Two Grips Containing \$17,000 Looted and Arrest Follows.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 22.—Two grips left over night at the First National bank and supposed to contain \$17,000 for the E. M. F. Automobile company's pay-roll were Saturday found to contain only paving bricks.

A warrant was issued for Chas. Hammond, former paymaster for the firm, who is missing and who spent Friday familiarizing his successor, W. E. Miller, with the duties of the position, Hammond having been discharged.

## Origin of Spectacles.

An eminent authority has recently contradicted some widely accepted opinions on the subject of spectacles. For instance, he found as the result of an examination of historical data that to the Egyptians, the Greeks and the Romans glasses were unknown. This is in contravention of the common statement that Nero used glasses to correct his near-sightedness. Spectacles, we are now told, were invented by two Italians, Armato and Spina, at the end of the thirteenth century. At first only convex lenses were used, but after about two centuries concave ones were employed. Thomas Young discovered the use of cylindrical lenses in 1801, and the astronomer, Airy, applied them for the correction of astigmatism in 1827. Bifocal spectacles were invented and first used by Benjamin Franklin in 1785.—Harper's Weekly.

## Walk ten miles daily and you won't need laxatives. But indoor people all need candy Cascarets. They exercise the bowels in a gentle, natural way—not like harsh cathartics. Have them always with you—take one when you need it.

Visit-pocket box, 10 cents—at drug stores. People now use a million boxes monthly.

## Dr. Pierce's Health Talks

The miracle of motherhood is often overshadowed by the misery of motherhood. The great functional changes which are incident to child bearing leave their mark for life on many a mother. Some women offer up their lives as a sacrifice on the altar of motherhood. A far greater number live on in ceaseless misery. Their strength fails, their beauty fades, they have no ambition and no enjoyment in life. To every woman

### Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Offers escape from the pains and perils of motherhood. Taken during the period of waiting and anticipation this medicine strengthens the body, nourishes the nerves, and prepares the whole womanly system for the coming of baby. It also insures an abundant supply of nourishment for the child.

The mind feels bright and buoyant. There is no anxiety, no dread, but in its place a happy anticipation of the baby's coming, which counts for the future happiness of the child unborn. The use of "Favorite Prescription" makes the baby's advent easy, and gives abundant vitality to nursing mothers.

There is no alcohol or habit-forming drugs in "Favorite Prescription." It is a purely vegetable medicine.

Accept no substitute for "Favorite Prescription." There is nothing "just as good" for weak and sickly women. All its ingredients printed on its bottle-wrapper.

The larger success of doctor or druggist is never won by putting love for the dollar above duty to the sick. Protecting the sick, giving them what they ask for when Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is called for, will enrich him in respect, if it does not swell to the utmost his profits.

### Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG, SICK WOMEN WELL.



INVALIDS' HOTEL and SURGICAL INSTITUTE, BUFFALO, N. Y.

A model Sanitarium with every equipment and appliance and a complete staff of experienced and skilled specialists for the treatment of the most difficult cases of Chronic ailments whether requiring Medical or Surgical treatment for their cure. Send two stamps to above address for THE INVALIDS' GUIDE BOOK.

